

son's Concentrated
Bitters,
and the ingredients in make
these packages for sale by all
I. Goods Dealers in Boston and
in all the principal towns thro'
Southern and Western States.
TOWN, corner of Backville street,
the British Provinces.
G. SKINNER, and PERRY
traveling agents.
over Street, Boston.
cents per paper.
from a large number of Editors.

on the Dover, (N. H.) Gazette.
In one column may be found
Bitters, prepared by Dr. S.
uling, Mass. They are, as said to
a variety of valuable and pure
our own experience as well as oth-
their restoring and invigorating
e have a good opinion of the Bit-
nstrum, but discovered, prepared
sician, a graduate of the College of
said but little by way of pulling
those who try them to judge them-
at many are liable to in the spring
y, Dyspepsia, Biliouss and Nervous
saints to say that these Bitters will
effective restoratives. As good
of earthly blessings, we would early
such diseases, to make trial of Dr.
can do no harm and may do much
many cases they have. Vegeta-
are unquestionably the most con-

the News-Letter, Exeter, N. H.
ters, advertised in another column,
vicinity by gentlemen who are not
they (any more than the good girl
or the State of New Hampshire,
elves, being quite bitter enough at
e, voracious or quasin. Never-
prevent diseases enumerated in
to become either a "pill swal-
should be inclined to call Dr. S.
alk and Strength" of Doctor Rich-

From the Barnstable Patriot.
The "To regain or preserve them."
Nothing that we know of will do it
weather, than "Dr. Richardson's"
em—the strictest temperance man
in them. There is no more of
to preserve the spirit of the
which they are consumed.
etail, at the DOCT'S OFFICE,
TOWN.
and E. MASON, wholesale agents.

RY HOWE S. Paris, A. Field;
Harrison, G. & F. Bikes, North
London, G. & C. Lippell; Hran-
H. G. Russell; Lovell, J. Walk-
ington, C. Parker.—Times 32

LUMBER.
Materials may be had on de-
notices, such as clear, merchant-
thick and thin, square lumber
ters, joist, &c. Clapboards and
Lime and Brick. Laths, Win-
sheet Lead, Zinc, &c. &c. on
GOODNOW, at Norway-Vil-
le, at Sleep Falls.
22, at Sleep Falls.
if 49

Foreclosure.
In a Mortgage of a cer-
of the buildings thereon, situated
of Oxford, bounded and describ-
the easterly end of Lot No.
containing fifty acres—Also,
for further description, see
Mortgage given by Nicholas B.
averhill, County of Essex, and
to the subscribers, dated Sept.
of Oxford Registry, Western Dis-
& 354; and the conditions of
on broken, he claims possession
remains and a foreclosure of said
the Statute in such case made
WILLIAM MOORE.

F. MARBLE,
Y. SHERIFF,
OF THE COUNTIES OF
AND OXFORD,
LAND, ME.

Spring Goods!!
Friends and the public gener-
just received from Boston a good

F. KITTREDGE,
Friends and the public gener-
just received from Boston a good

GOODS,
in prices for CASH, or approv

AND TO KEEP ON HAND ALL KINDS OF
LUMBER,
Shingle and Clapboards.
th, 1842. if 49

F. RAWSON,
ty Sheriff,
OXFORD COUNTY.
Mail, or otherwise, promptly at

ors & Guardians'
DEEDS
SALE, at the
DEMOCRAT OFFICE.

HY LUDDEN,
EY AT LAW,
-VILLAGE, ME.

DEMOCRAT,
EVERY TUESDAY BY
W. C. C. C.

ND PROPRIETOR.
ar and Fifty cents in advance
inserted on reasonable terms
argued for the advertisement—
will be made for cash in ad-
will be given for a longer period

Oxford Democrat.

No. 10, Vol. 2, New Series.

Paris, Maine, Tuesday, July 12, 1842.

Old Series, No. 21, Vol. 9.

POETRY.

THE HUSBANDMAN.

BY JOHN STERLING.

Earth, of man the bounteous mother,
Feeds him still with corn and wine;
He who best would aid a brother,
Shares with him these gifts divine.

Many a power within her bosom
Noisless, hidden, works beneath;
Hence are seed, and leaf, and blossom,
Golden ear and clustered wreath.

Thence to swell the strength and beauty,
Is the royal task of man;
Man's a king, his throne is duty,
Since his work on earth begun.

Bud and harvest, bloom and vintage,
These, like man, are fruits of earth;
Stamped in clay, a heavenly image,
All from dust receive their birth.

Barn and mill, and wine-va's treasures,
Earthly goods for earthly lives,
These are Nature's ancient pleasures,
These her child from her derives.

What the dream, but vain rebelling,
If from earth we sought to flee;
'Tis one stored and ample dwelling,
'Tis from it the skies we see.

Wind and frost, and hour and season,
Land and water, sun and shade,
Work with these, as bids thy reason,
For they work thy toil to aid.

Sow thy seed and reap in gladness!
Man himself is all a seed;
Hope and hardship, joy and sadness,
Slow the plant to ripeness lead.

I'VE BEEN THINKING.

I've been thinking, I've been thinking,
What a curious world we're in;
Men are sleeping, eating, drinking,
Just as they have always been—

Beaux are strutting, dandies quizzing,
Misses toiling night and day,
Boys are sporting, girls are frizzing,
Grandmas fidgeting away.

Tom is crying, Mary singing,
Jack is laughing merrily,
Dust is flying, ten bells ringing,
'These have music sure for me;

Pennants toiling, rich men riding,
Starting with a lordly pique,
Rogues through every crowd are gliding,
Zounds, how queer a world it is!

Marrying, some in marriage given,
Others like the world of old,
All but me are feasting, living—
Would that wives were to be sold!

Others have their dears in plenty,
And their homes heave with love,
I've had chances, nineteen, twenty—
But I dare not now improve.

Brokers shoving, sheriffs dunning,
Politicians piling your sleeve,
Printers scolding, wits are punning,
Jail-birds begging for reprieve.

Preachers warring, idiots ranting,
Bacchus, too, hath devotees,
Yonder wretch your wife's gallanting,
What a duce'd fool is he!

Lawyers spouting, clients list'ning,
Doctors prating of their skill,
Patients groaning, school-boys whistling,
Striving all the time to kill.

Pedagugues of science telling,
Milliners of pretty things,
Lovers stroll with bosoms swelling,
List'ning while the night-bird sings.

Clouds are lowering, tempests howling,
Friends suspecting, foes are glad,
Children screaming, mistresses scowling,
Merry bosoms now are sad.

Presto! they are gone forever,
All is gay as it has been,
Sunbeams shine, the girls—oh, never!
What a curious world we're in!

POPULAR TALES.

From the Lady's Book for June.

FANNY LINCOLN;

Or, the Village Annamensis.

BY T. S. ANTHUR.

'Indeed Frank, it is time to end this nonsense.
Ever since you have taken that foolish crotch-
into your head, the house has been overrun.
I wonder that you can find nothing better to do
than writing letters for love-stricken clodhoppers,
or silly house-maids—'

'Quite a flourish of trumpets, sister mine,
Frank Beverly replied, laughing.
'No, but Frank, I am in earnest. The fact is,
people are beginning to talk about you!'

'And what do they say?'
'Why, they say—they say—'
'What do they say, Isabella?'
'Why, they say you must have but little to do!'

'The allegation I confess to be true, sister,
Frank said, assuming a mock serious counte-
nance. 'But who, pray, are so much interested
in me? Really, I ought to feel flattered.'

'It is nothing to jest about, Frank. Every-
body is beginning to wonder at you. Florence
Milton told me this morning that you were the
talk of the whole village.'

'Indeed!'
'Yes, she did. And she says that many strange
things are said about you.'

'Did you ask her what those strange things
were, Isabella?'
'Yes, but she hesitated, and then declined tel-
ling me. You don't know how it worries me,
brother. I do wish you would ask a little more
sensitively, and visit oftener in the respectable fam-
ilies of the village. You are inquired after where-
ever I go. Indeed, there is not a family within
twenty miles round, with which you might not
form a connection, if you would. I know half a

dozen young ladies, handsome, rich, accomplish-
ed, the pick of the country, who would jump at
the offer of your hand.'

'I am perfectly aware of that, sister.'
'Then, Mr. Vanity, why are you not up and
doing, instead of making yourself a subject of
ridicule for the neighbourhood. Surely, you do
not think so highly of yourself as to decline the
first connection for wealth and beauty in Green-
lawn village.'

'And why not?'
'Frank!'
'Isabella!'

'Really, brother, I am afraid you are dement-
ed.'

'As people say that I am.'
'Do they say that then?' the sister asked,
while a cloud fell upon her face.

'O ye! But what of it? It does not make
me crazy. Now, the fact is, sister, I have be-
come so tired of the shallow-mindedness and in-
sincerity of the elite of Greenlawn, that I have
cut off the whole tribe; at least for a time. For
the past two months, as you know, I have almost
held confidential intercourse with the lower order
of society in the village, as they are called; and
in that time I have seen more integrity of pur-
pose, more deep feeling, more tenderness of sen-
timent, than I ever witnessed in my life. Truly,
it is refreshing to hear human nature speaking
out in its own impressive language, full of en-
ergy and truth! It may be rough at times, for want
of conventional polish, but it is honest, for it
comes from the heart.'

'Really, Frank, I do not know what to make
of you.'

'You do not think me crazy, at least?'
'I do not know what to think. A man of your
position in society, it seems to me, acts very
strangely, when he lets himself down and consorts
with plebeians.'

'That is not a good word for an American la-
dy to use, Isabella. This is not the country for
patrician and plebeian distinctions. The man
here is the noble. All else is but factitious, and
not to be weighed against the man. In all class-
es, truth, integrity, and virtue, should make hon-
our, and the want of these, dishonour. Come,
sister, let the gold of your real character shine
clear. Be true to yourself, to the spirit and im-
pulse of this age and this country, to human na-
ture!'

'How strangely you talk, Frank! But, hark!
there is the bell again! Another of your elegant
visitors, I suppose. Ah, me! I wish I could see
the end of all this.'

'Frank Lincoln wishes to see Mr. Francis,
said the old servant, opening the door of the room
in which sat Frank Beverly and his sister.

'Tell Fanny to walk up into my study, and I
will be there in a few moments.'

The servant withdrew, and Frank said, as he
rose from the sofa where he had been sitting by
the side of his sister,

'Who is Fanny Lincoln I wonder?'
'Why she is the girl that old Mrs. Grand, the
dairyman's wife, raised. I wonder what in the
world she wants?'

'A letter written to her sweetheart, I suppose,'
Frank said, laughing. 'I learn some strange
things, sister, that you would like to know very
much, for all your light estimation of the plebe-
ians, as you call them. But, good morning; I
must see what Fanny Lincoln wants.'

When Frank Beverly entered the room he
called his study, he found there an apparition
that he had little expected. In the centre of the
floor stood a fair girl, just blushing into gentle
womanhood; and she glanced up at him with a
modest, yet not bashful mien, as he entered, that
had in it so much of innocence and truth, that
the young man was instantly interested, and that
not lightly, in his new visitor. He saw that her
face was beautiful as to regularity of features and
harmony of colour, but far more beautiful than
any he had seen in his sweet expression, that
blended so much of gentleness and truth of char-
acter, with maidenly grace and unassuming dig-
nity.

'Fanny Lincoln, I believe?' Frank said, bow-
ing with his best grace, and smiling at the same
time encouragingly.

'Yes, sir, that is my name,' replied the maid-
en, while the colour deepened upon her cheek.—
'I have made bold,' she continued, 'to come and
ask of you to write a letter for me, if it will not
be too much trouble. They tell me in the vil-
lage that you will write for any one who asks
you.'

'Certainly I will, Fanny, and always with the
greatest pleasure. But who do you wish me to
write for you? Some sweetheart of course!'

'O no,' replied Fanny, blushing. 'I have no
sweetheart; but I have a brother, and her man-
ner changed, 'from whom I was parted when but
a child. We were orphans, and were separated
early. He was carried away many hundred miles,
and I have never seen him since. Of late I have
thought of him much, and so constantly within a
few days, that I have made bold to come and ask
you to write to him a letter for me. I cannot
write myself.'

There was a mingling of sadness and regret in
her tone as she uttered the closing sentence.

'Do you know where your brother is, Fanny?'
Frank Beverly asked, looking on his visitor with
a feeling of lively interest.

'I know the name of the place to which he
was taken, and I suppose he is there still, if
alive.'

'What shall I say to him?'
'O you know best. I want to let him know
that I am living, and that I still remember him and
love him, and that I want him to write to me.'

On this hint, Frank Beverly wrote the letter,
in a neat and delicate hand, imitating as far as

he could, that of a woman. After it was finish-
ed he read it to Fanny, and asked if that would
answer.

'O yes,' she said, 'it is just as I thought my-
self. You are very kind and good, sir, and cour-
teously as she took the letter which he had fold-
ed and directed, she moved towards the door,
still keeping her eyes upon the young man with a
look of gratitude.'

'You must let me see the answer when it
comes, Fanny,' Frank said.

'I will bring it to you as soon as I get it, if it
should come at all,' she replied, and dropping
another courtesy, glided quickly from the room.

Two weeks passed without Frank Beverly
again seeing Fanny; but every day he thought
of her, and wondered if she would come again.

He did not attempt to account for the interest he
felt in the fair but humble stranger, contenting
himself with feeling the interest, as he had a per-
fect right to do. He was sitting before his table
engaged in writing one day, about the end of the
period just named, when a gentle tap at the door
was followed by the entrance of Fanny. She
held in her hand a letter which she extended,
while a glad smile lit up her countenance.

'He is alive and well, and here is his answer,'
she said.—'Read it.'

Frank took the letter, and read it through with
emotions of lively interest.

'Words are too inexpressive, my dear sister,'
it said, 'to convey to you any idea of the delight
your letter gave me. In our separation, so young
all recollection of the place to which you were
taken was lost by me. In vain have I sought to
find you out. But now you suddenly reveal your-
self, with every evidence that you are an elegant
and accomplished woman. How this evidence
gladdens my heart! You have not been left to
neglect and ignorance, I know, although you say
nothing of your exact condition. The style, the
characters, the language of your letter, tell me
all this.'

'When shall we see each other? Will you
come to me, or must I come to you? Circum-
stances which I cannot control will prevent the
latter for many months. Say then that you will
come to me, dear sister! How my heart yearns
towards you!'

After Frank Beverly had read the whole letter,
which was a long one, and had handed it back
to the maiden, who still stood there, he looked
up into her face and said,

'Do you wish an answer written to this?'
For a moment or two Fanny paused, thought-
fully, and then replied,

'I do. But—' and she hesitated and look-
ed perplexed, and even distressed.

'But what, Fanny?' asked Frank kindly.

'My brother,' replied the maiden, 'has been
deceived by the letter which you wrote for me,
into the belief that I could write; he, therefore,
imagines that I am different from what I really
am. I must not continue this false idea of my-
self; and it troubles me to have to tell him the
truth.'

'But why need any thing be said on the sub-
ject? I can write your letters for you, and he
need know nothing about it.'

The calm, thoughtful expression of Fanny's
countenance instantly changed, and looking Frank
steadily in the face with something like offended
dignity in her manner, she answered,

'I never willfully deceived any one; much
less would I deceive my brother.'

'Admirable girl!' Frank mentally ejaculated,
as he gazed upon her innocent face, now lit up
with the impulse of truth roused in opposition to
a false principle that had been presented as a rule
of action. 'How far superior art thou to the
courtly dames who despise such truth of charac-
ter as thine as much as they despise thy humble
birth and lowly condition.'

There was now a pause of many moments, dur-
ing which Fanny stood near to the young man,
her eyes cast on the floor. At length he said,
looking up into her face,

'Fanny, a thought occurs to me which may
relieve you from your present embarrassment.—
Say nothing to your brother, now, of your defi-
ciency, but learn to write, and when you can write
well, then tell him the whole story frankly.'

'There is no one to teach me, sir, and how
can I learn?'

'Do you wish to learn?'

'O yes! I have long wished to learn!'

'Yes.'

'Then, if you will accept my services, I will
be your teacher.'

Fanny looked at him with a bewildered air, not
apprehending, on the instant, his whole meaning.

'Will you let me teach you to write, Fanny?'
he said after the pause of a few moments.

'I wish to learn very much. But I cannot
come here often, and besides, it would be giving
you too much trouble.'

'O, the trouble will be nothing. To me it will
be only a pleasant recreation; and besides I shall
have the delight springing from the performance
of a good action.'

'It would take me a long time to learn,' urged
the maiden, 'and before my task was half accom-
plished my brother would be here, and then he
would be sadly disappointed in me, and I fear,
to find me innocent in all my ignorance and defi-
ciency.'

'When the affection is in anything, we soon
come to perform it well. Your eager desire to
learn to write, will do more for you than you
dream of. Come, let me give you your first les-
son now.'

Fanny hesitated a moment, and then, as direct-
ed, seated herself in Frank's chair at the table,
while he stood, writing-master like, and com-
menced instructing his fair pupil. He found that

she already knew how to make all the letters,
rudely enough it is true. And as she could read
well, manuscript and letter-press, there was noth-
ing to do but to teach her to form the letters af-
ter correct models, and then to unite them skill-
fully. The first lesson occupied an hour, at the
end of which time, even Fanny was surprised and
delighted at her own improvement. Her heart
was in it, and where that is the case there is little
difficulty in learning to do anything.

'Well, what do you think of that?' asked her
teacher, as he held up her last trial at writing a
whole sentence.

'I can hardly believe it,' she replied.

'You will learn fast enough, and in six weeks
will be able to write to your brother anything you
please.'

'Do you think so?' Fanny said, looking the
young man earnestly in the face.

'Do I think so, Fanny? Yes I know so!'

'I am afraid that it will be asking too much
and yet my brother's letter is not answered,' the
maiden said, in a hesitating tone.

'True, true, Fanny! Come here to-morrow
at this time, and the letter will be ready for you
and then you can take another lesson in writing.'

With a graceful inclination of the body, Fanny
Lincoln with drew, and left Frank Beverly in a
somewhat mystified state of perception as to his
own true internal thoughts and feelings.

'She is a sweet girl,' he said musingly; 'and
would grace, with a little education, a far higher
circle in society than that in which she now moves.
Indeed, as she now is, I would not give her for a
dozen of the gilded, artificial women whom it has
been my lot to meet in society.'

'Who is this Fanny Lincoln, sister?' he asked
that evening lifting his hand from a book that he
had in vain been endeavoring to understand, the
sweet face of Fanny ever forming in his imagin-
ation, and interrupting all concentration of thought.

'How do you think I should know, Frank?'
Isabella said with some surprise in her tones.—
'All I know about her is, that she is servant to
Mrs. Grand, the dairyman's wife.'

'Don't say servant, in that peculiar tone of con-
tempt. If it is the lot of Fanny to serve others—
even a dairyman's wife—she is not the less beau-
tiful, innocent, and excellent in character. Is-
abella, if you really want to do something good
and noble, go to Mrs. Grand's and interest your-
self for that sweet flower, springing in the wild-
erness. Take Fanny under your care, and teach
her all she wishes to learn. You will find her an
apt scholar, and she will repay, in gratitude
and affection, all your kind care and generous
solicitude.'

'Really, Frank, you are getting into a strange
way,' Isabella said. 'You certainly don't think,
for a moment, that I am going to imitate your
eratic folly. It is enough for one of us surely to
consort with this vulgar, unrefined and unedu-
cated. As for me, let me tell you, Frank, I am not
going to join in any of your mad schemes for
breaking through the just distinctions of society.'

'You misunderstand me, Isabella, entirely,'
Frank urged. 'I have no desire to break through
any just distinctions. I only wish to give to those
below us in the social rank, all the aid I can to
enable them to rise, even above me, if by native
excellence of character, justly developed, they are
able to do so.'

'You work alone in this, let me tell you,' Is-
abella replied with marked emphasis.

'I am sorry for that sister. I was in hopes you
would take Fanny under your kind care. But as
you will not, the duty must devolve upon your
brother.'

'Frank!'

'Don't look so astonished, my gentle sister.'

'Well I am astonished and mortified.'

'Mortified at what?'

'That you should have no higher or more manly
ideas—nothing more elevated as a rule of ac-
tion than the simple, vulgar desire to become the
amateurs, and now, I suppose the school mas-
ter of the whole village.'

'Could there be any higher or more manly de-
sire, than that of doing good, Isabella? I think
not. For my part I am learning every day, to
estimate actions by a new standard—the standard
of usefulness to others. And I feel glad to think
that I experience as lively a pleasure in doing
good to a ploughman or a dairymaid, as to a so-
called lady and gentleman.'

'But see where it will end, brother.'

'That I am unable to see, and would be very
glad if my sister would enlighten me.'

'Then I can tell you in a very few words.—
The end will be this: Your position and my po-
sition will be broken down in society. We shall
be respected neither by the high nor the low;—
the one will avoid while the other will trespass
upon and annoy us.'

'Fear no such thing. We possess an antidote
to all this.'

'And what is that, Frank?'

'We are brother and sister alone in the world,
and were there not some talismanic influence at
work, should long since have passed from the eye
of general observation and from the point of in-
terest.'

'And pray, what wonderful power is that which
makes us hold our rank?'

'That power is money, sister! We have been
left rich by our parents, and herein lies the secret
of our estimation. Thousands are passing their
lives in obscurity, with better hearts and better
principles, and more extensive knowledge than
we. What makes the difference? Money! It
is not our worth, then, that gives us considera-
tion, but our money. For my part I am learning
every day to despise this galling estimation. I
would not give the single expressive look of
gratitude on the honest face of an old, unsophis-
ticated farmer's wife after I have written for

and read to her a letter to her absent daughter,
for it all.'

Isabella could not satisfy her mind as to the
kind of reply that she should make to this, and
so remained silent. Frank resumed the study of
his book, and the subject was dismissed for that
evening.

For several days in succession, Frank Beverly's
study was graced by the welcome presence
of Fanny Lincoln. Her simple manners, and in-
geniousness, pleased the young man more and

from her at least six months, but he urged her to come to him at once. But she wrote to him, that she would prefer remaining with the kind friends, though poor and humble in life, who had been to her, father and mother when there was none to take her in, until he could come to her. He then sent her a considerable sum of money, and kept up with her a frequent correspondence, in which he seemed desirous of learning as much of her case of mind and habits of thinking as possible. All these letters, in the simplicity of her heart she submitted to Frank, and also her answers; and any suggestion of his were promptly adopted by the maiden.

The frequent visits of the young man to Mrs. Grand's soon became village talk; greatly to the annoyance of his stately sister Isabella, who let no opportunity pass of remonstrating with him upon the subject. All this he took very kindly, and still continued to pursue his own course. One evening as they sat together, she said to him in a tone of concern—

'I wish you would give up your foolish visits to that Fanny Lincoln.'

'Why so, sister?' 'Because every body is talking about you.'

'Well, and what do they say?' enquired Frank, quite composedly.

'Why, they say of course, that you are going to marry that girl,' Isabella replied, in an indignant tone.

'Do they, indeed? Well, really, it is strange how things of this kind will get out.'

'Brother! what do you mean?' exclaimed Isabella, springing to her feet as suddenly as if a pistol had been fired by her ear.

'Why, I mean to marry Fanny Lincoln,' replied the young man, in a calm tone of voice.

For a few moments the sister was so bewildered and confounded that she could not speak. At length she said—

'You but trifle with me, brother.'

'Indeed, I do not,' Frank said, in a serious tone. 'I have spent four months now, in the daily study of Fanny Lincoln's character, and am prepared to pronounce her far superior to any young lady that it has been thus far my lot to meet.'

Poor Isabella was for a time mute with surprise. 'Surely,' she at length said, 'my brother is not going to disgrace himself and his sister thus!'

'How can it be disgrace to marry Fanny Lincoln?' he asked.

'Who is she, or what is she, but the servant of a dairymaid's wife?' Isabella replied with warmth.

'I will tell you,' Frank said, calmly. 'She is the adopted daughter of Mrs. Grand, who has raised her with all the care her condition would allow her to bestow. She is pure, and gentle, and innocent.'

'And ignorant, and vulgar, and forward, and—'

'Not by any means,' Frank said, interrupting his sister. 'For four months she has been applying herself to books with an earnestness and assiduity that has produced what I must call wonderful results. Few young ladies of my acquaintance, in this village, except indeed my sister, have mastered more substantial volumes than she. As to vulgarity, Isabella, you are again mistaken. Nature formed her a lady in mind and action. Few, let me assure you, have more ease of manner or more true maidenly dignity of character. And forward she is not, but is rather inclined to shrink and this shrinking disposition seems to increase more and more every day.'

But nothing that Frank could say had any effect in reconciling his sister. She would not consent to see her and solemnly declared, that if he married her, and brought her to the house she would leave it.

It soon became known through all the village for Frank took no pains to conceal it, that he was going to marry Fanny Lincoln. All wondered, but the young ladies in the high life of the place, with their mothers, were indignant that the young man should so disgrace himself. Poor Isabella was pitted, and sympathized with and one young lady actually volunteered to try and charm the lover off, all for the sake of her dear Isabella; but to no purpose. Frank was impenetrable. Fanny was talked about, and sneered at, and made the subject of all kinds of ill natured remarks; but she was happy in the love of an honest and generous heart, and knew nothing of the indignation she was exciting.

'He need not think to introduce the low creature here,' said Miss Elvira Comstock to the circle of young ladies who were passing an afternoon with her.

'Indeed he needn't,' responded her sister Thomastine. 'If he chooses to lower himself in that way let him, but such a person as Fanny Lincoln never darkens our door.'

'What a strong preference?' remarked one. 'That proves what he is,' said another.

'How much I have been deceived in my estimation of him!' added another.

'Well, girls, we have made a happy escape,' said Elvira Comstock, 'for there are some of us, I am thinking, who would not have said "no" to Frank Beverly.'

'Indeed, then, you are mistaken if you think I would,' broke in one.

'I never liked him,' said another.

'I always thought him low-minded,' added a third.

'It is all just as I expected,' remarked a fourth. And then all joined in abusing Frank Beverly and Fanny Lincoln with might and main.

But, time wore on, and the period was fixed for Frank's marriage; one week before it took place a stage brought to the town strangers, a gentleman and lady, whose appearance at once drew the attention of the gossiping villagers.

Scarcely half an hour had elapsed after their arrival before the man walked out from the inn at which they had stopped; and took his way towards Mrs. Grand's cottage. His knock at the door was answered by Fanny.

'Fanny Lincoln?' said he, in an enquiring tone.

'That is my name, sir,' replied the maiden, her heart leaping in her bosom with a sudden bound.

'And mine is Henry Lincoln,' he said, and instantly the creature was clinging to him and sobbing like a child, in the ecstasy of a new delight.

The wedding was celebrated at the old family mansion of the Beverlys, where Frank and his sister resided. Among the guests were Elvira Comstock, her sister, and indeed the whole circle of the village exclusives, each of whom vied in attentions to the lovely bride, whose beauty and excellence were all suddenly discovered and appreciated. Among the most conspicuous of the company were Henry Lincoln, the distinguished and wealthy member of the southern bar, and his young and beautiful wife, to whom he had been married only a few months.

All but Fanny, from this time, forgot her humble origin but she remained as affectionate and as attentive as ever to the friends who had loved her and cherished her from childhood. Isabella soon learned to appreciate her and to love her tenderly, and Frank Beverly ever after blessed the day that brought Fanny Lincoln to the Village Amanuensis.

VETO—NO. 3.

ANOTHER BITTER PILL FOR THE WHIGS.

The following Veto of the Provisional Tariff Bill, by the President, was sent to the House on Wednesday, 29th ult. It has aroused the Whigs to the last degree of madness. They denounce and revile Tyler in the most ferocious manner. For this act, he has incurred their everlasting displeasure. Truly, this Vetoing business is the bitterest pill ever thrust down the throats of the Whigs. No wonder they wince. Here is No. 3:

VETO OF THE PROVISIONAL TARIFF BILL.

WASHINGTON, June 29, 1842.

To the House of Representatives:

I return the bill which originated in the House of Representatives, entitled 'An act to extend, for a limited period, the present laws for laying and collecting duties on imports,' with the following objections:

It suspends—in other words, abrogates for the time—the provision of the act of 1833, commonly called the 'compromise act.' The only ground on which this departure from the solemn adjustment of a great and agitating question seems to have been regarded as expedient, in the alleged necessity of establishing, by legislative enactments, rules and regulations for assessing the duties to be levied on imports, after the 30th of June according to the valuation; and yet the bill expressly provides that 'if, before the 1st of August, there be no further legislation upon the subject, the laws for laying and collecting duties shall be the same as though this act had not been passed.' In other words, that the act of 1833, imperfect as it is considered, shall in that case continue to be executed, under such rules and regulations as previous statutes had prescribed, or had enabled the Executive Department to provide for that purpose, leaving the supposed chasm in the revenue laws such as it was before.

I am certainly far from being disposed to deny that additional legislation upon the subject is very desirable; on the contrary, the necessity, as well as difficulties, of establishing uniformity in the appraisements to be made in conformity with the true intention of that act, was brought to the notice of Congress in my message to Congress at the opening of the present session. But however sensible I may be of the embarrassments to which the Executive, in the absence of all aid from the superior wisdom of the Legislature, will be liable, in the enforcement of the existing laws, I have not, with the sincerest wish to acquiesce in its expressed will, been able to persuade myself that the exigency of the occasion is so great as to justify me in signing the bill in question, with my present views of its character and effects. The existing laws, as I am advised, are sufficient to authorize and enable the collecting officers, under the direction of the Secretary of the Treasury, to levy the duties imposed by the act of 1833.

The act was passed under peculiar circumstances, to which it is not necessary that I should do more than barely allude. What may be, in theory, its character, I have always regarded it as imparting the highest moral obligation. It has now existed for nine years, unchanged in any essential particular, with as general acquiescence, it is believed, of the whole country, as that country has ever manifested for any of her wisely established institutions. It has insured to it the repose which always flows from timely, wise, and moderate counsels—a repose the more striking, because of the long and angry agitations which preceded it. This salutary law proclaims, in express terms, the principle which, while it led to the abandonment of a scheme of indirect taxation founded on a false basis, and pushed to dangerous excess, justifies any enlargement of duties that may be called for by the real exigencies of the public service. It provides 'that duties shall be laid for the purpose of raising such revenue as may be necessary to an economical administration of the Government.' It is therefore in the power of Congress to lay duties as high as its discretion may dictate, for the necessary uses of the Government, without infringing upon the objects of the act of 1833. I do not doubt that the exigencies of the Government do require an increase of the tariff of duties above 20 per cent; and I as little doubt that Congress may, above that rate, so discriminate as to give incidental protection to manufacturing industry—thus to make the burdens which it is compelled to impose upon the people, for the purposes of Government, productive of a double benefit. This, most of the reasonable opponents of protective duties seem willing to concede; and, if we may judge from the manifestations of public opinion in all quarters, this is all that the manufacturing interests really require. I am happy in the persuasion that this double object can be most easily and effectually accomplished, at the present juncture, without any departure from the spirit and principle of the statute in question. The manufacturing classes have now an opportunity, which may never occur again, of permanently identifying their interests with those of the whole country, and making them, in the highest sense of the term, a national concern. The moment is propitious to the interests of the whole country, in the introduction of harmony among all its parts, and all its several interests. The same rate of imposts, and no more, as will most surely re-es-

tablish the public credit, will secure to the manufacturer all the protection he ought to desire, with every prospect of permanence and stability; which the hearty acquiescence of the whole country, on a reasonable system, can hold out to him.

But of this universal acquiescence, and the harmony and confidence, and the many other benefits that will certainly result from it, I regard the suspension of the law for distributing the proceeds of the sales of the public lands as an indispensable condition. This measure is, in my judgment, called for by a large number, if not a great majority, of the people of the United States; by the state of the public credit and finances; by the critical posture of our relations; and, above all, by that most sacred of all duties—public faith. The act of September last, which provides for the distribution, couples it inseparably with the condition, that it shall cease—first, in case of war; second, as soon and so long as the rate of duties shall, for any reason whatever, be raised above 20 per cent. Nothing can be more clear, express, or imperative than this language. It is in vain to allege that a deficit in the treasury was known to exist, and that means were taken to supply this deficit by loan when the act was authorized at the same session during which the distribution law was passed; but the most anxious of the friends of the two measures entertained no doubt but that the loan would be eagerly sought after and taken up by capitalists, and speedily reimbursed by a country destined, as they hoped, soon to enjoy an overflowing prosperity. The very terms of the loan, making it redeemable in three years, demonstrate this beyond all cavil. Who, at the time, foresaw or imagined the possibility of the present state of things, when a nation that has paid off her whole debt since the last peace, while the other great powers have been increasing theirs, and whose resources already so great, are yet but in the infancy of their development, should be compelled to haggle in the money-market for a paltry sum not equal to one year's revenue upon her economical system? If the distribution law is to be indefinitely suspended, according not only to its own terms, but by universal consent, in the case of war, wherein are the usual exigencies of the country, or the moral obligation to provide for them, less under present circumstances, than they could be were we actually engaged in war? It appears to me to be the indispensable duty of all concerned in the administration of public affairs to see that a state of things so humiliating and so perilous should not last a moment longer than is absolutely unavoidable. Much less excusable should we be in parting with any portion of our available means, at least until the demands of the treasury are fully supplied. But, besides the urgency of such considerations, the fact is undeniable, that the distribution act could not have become a law without the guaranty in the proviso of the act itself.

This connexion, thus meant to be inseparable, is severed by the bill presented to me. The bill violates the principle of the acts of 1833 and September 1841 by suspending the first, and rendering the last inoperative. Duties above 20 per cent. are proposed to be levied, and yet the promise in the distribution act is disregarded. The proceeds of the sales are to be distributed on the 1st of August; so that, while the duties proposed to be enacted exceed 20 per cent, no suspension of the distribution to the States is permitted to take place. To abandon the principle for a month, is to open the way for its total abandonment. If such is not meant, why postpone at all? Why not let the distribution take place on the 1st of July, if the law so directs it (which, however, is regarded as unquestionable.) But why not have limited the provision to that effect? Is it for the accommodation of the treasury? I see no reason to believe that the treasury will be in better condition to meet the payment on the first of August than on the 1st of July.

The bill assumes that a distribution of the proceeds of the public lands is, by existing laws to be made on the 1st of July, 1842, notwithstanding there has been an imposition of duties on imports exceeding 20 per cent. up to that day, and directs it to be made on the 1st of August next. It seems to me very clear that this conclusion is equally erroneous and dangerous; as it would divert from the treasury a fund sacredly pledged for the general purposes of the Government, in the event of a rate of duty above 20 per cent. being found necessary for an economical administration of the Government.

The bill under consideration is designed only as a temporary measure; and thus a temporary measure, passed merely for the convenience of Congress, is made to affect the vital principle of an important act. If the proviso of the act of September, 1841, can be suspended for the whole period of a permanent law? In fact a doubt may be well entertained, according to strict legal rules, whether the condition, having been thus expressly suspended by this bill, and rendered inapplicable to a case where it would otherwise have clearly applied, will not be considered as ever after satisfied and gone. Without expressing any decided opinion on this point, I see enough in it to justify me in adhering to the law as it stands, in preference to subjecting a condition so vitally affecting the peace of the country, and so solemnly enacted at a momentous crisis, and so steadfastly adhered to ever since, and so replete, if adhered to, with good to every interest of the country, to doubtful or capricious interpretation.

In discharging the high duties thus imposed on me by the constitution, I repeat to the House my entire willingness to co-operate in all financial measures, constitutional and proper, which in its wisdom it may judge necessary and proper to establish the credit of the Government. I believe the proceeds of the public lands being restored to the treasury—or, more properly speaking, being permitted to remain in full force—a tariff of duties may easily be adjusted, which, while it will yield a revenue sufficient to maintain the Government in vigor, by restoring its credit, will afford ample protection, and infuse a new hope into all our manufacturing establishments. The condition of the country calls for such legislation, and it will afford me the most sincere pleasure to co-operate in it.

JOHN TYLER.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, JULY 12, 1842.

Oxford Democratic Convention.

THE DEMOCRATIC REPUBLICANS of the several Towns and Plantations in the County of Oxford, and also the Towns and Plantations composing the Oxford Senatorial District, are requested to send Delegates to a Convention to be held at the Court House in Paris, on Wednesday the seventeenth day of August next, at ten o'clock A. M., for the purpose of selecting candidates for Senators, and other County Officers, to be supported at the ensuing election.

All Towns and Plantations which give fifty Democratic votes, or a less number, will send one Delegate; over fifty and under one hundred and twenty-five, two; over one hundred and twenty-five and under two hundred and fifty, three; over two hundred and fifty and less than four hundred, four; over four hundred and fifty and less than six hundred, five Delegates.

For Order of the County Committee. Paris, June 24, 1842.

BOUNDARY RUMORS.

The New York Commercial Advertiser of Tuesday last, contains a rumor entitled to credit, the statement that a final settlement of the Boundary question has been made. It says:—

'The North Eastern Boundary is settled by ceding to Great Britain the territory North of the St. John's and by Great Britain ceding to the United States the strip between our present Eastern Boundary and the St. John's river, including the city of Fredericton, now the capital of New Brunswick, and of course the navigation of the river to the sea—and that a treaty was drawn up and ready for signature, and would be signed on the 4th of July.'

It further says, 'The New Brunswick Commissioners were very unwilling to concede that portion of their country which includes the city of Fredericton; but for the sake of settling the long controverted question, finally yielded the point.'

'The New York Herald of Wednesday says:—A gentleman of high political standing in Washington reached this city from that place yesterday afternoon, and stated to us, that he had it from undoubted authority in the State Department at Washington, that a treaty had been concluded by the United States and Great Britain, which effectually settles all existing difficulties between the two countries.'

'As far as he had learned the treaty had been drawn up in time to forward by the last Steam Packet from Boston, the Britannia, and was taken out to England by Maj. Cooke, in that vessel. This treaty, he says, was signed on Monday, the Fourth of July, and is in substance to the following effect:—

'The right of search is given up by Great Britain to the United States undertaking to do all that it can to stop the slave trade under its flag.'

The Maine Boundary is disposed of as quoted from the Commercial. Nothing is said in relation to the Oregon territory.

The New York American of Wednesday evening says, 'Notwithstanding the accounts from Washington are silent as to the conclusion of a treaty between the Secretary of State and Lord Ashburton, we adhere with confidence to the belief that the report which we gave yesterday is substantially correct. Our source of information is such as not to permit us to doubt.'

The Portland Argus of July 5th says, 'We have seen a letter received in this City by last mail, dated at Washington, Tuesday, (the very latest day quoted by any paper,) from a gentleman entitled to the fullest confidence, which states that no arrangements had been effected up to that date (July 5th)—and further, that the prospect for a satisfactory adjustment was very uncertain.'

Notwithstanding the apparent truth of the foregoing rumors, there remains but little doubt on our mind that they are without foundation. We hope, however, they may prove true.

RUMORS—CHANGES.

The Boston Daily Mail of the 7th, says, 'We have received advices from Washington this morning, from a source entitled to the highest credit, stating that a change in the Cabinet will certainly take place in a few days, and that but one of the present members of the Cabinet approves the President's Veto.'

Mr. Webster, it is said, retires just as soon as the pending negotiations with Lord Ashburton are brought to a close.

Mr. Cushing is to receive a prominent place in the new Cabinet, in payment for his betrayal of his constituents, and his paltry submission to the will of Capt. Tyler.'

The Washington correspondent of the Journal of Commerce says, 'Changes in the Cabinet are spoken of as probable. But it does not appear that they will be immediate or general. Mr. Forward, it is confidently stated, will soon retire, voluntarily, from his situation as Secretary of the Treasury. His successor, whoever he may be, is not much to be envied under present circumstances. Some say that Mr. Spencer, Secretary of War, has been invited to take it, and others state that it has been, or will be, offered to Mr. Cushing.'

CONGRESS.—The Senate on Thursday was occupied in a discussion of the bill for compensation to the Massachusetts militia, for services during the last war. No decisive action was had on it.

In the House, they had an angry and stormy debate upon the Veto Message, which resulted in nothing. In the Senate, on Friday, the bill organizing the Army was read a third time and passed.

Mr. Woodbury asked leave to introduce a Bill to continue the laws for the collection of the duties after the 30th of June; and another Bill to explain the meaning of those acts which provide the mode of valuation. Mr. Crittenden thought the motion of the Senator from N. H., a commendable one. But he did not think it competent for the Senate to entertain such a Bill. He never looked on the condition of this country in a more serious and sad point of view than at present. He was not without apprehension that the Government was in process of dissolution; in the hands of the present administration, he feared that it would be utterly ruined and destroyed.

The subject was laid on the table.

In the House, the Army Bill, with the amendments of the Senate, was received and referred to the Committee of the Whole.

Mr. Casey offered a resolution that the two Houses will adjourn on Monday the 18th day of July, instant.

Mr. Fillmore said they would not be ready to adjourn, and he hoped they never would adjourn, until they had settled the Tariff question, if it were possible to settle it.

Mr. J. R. Ingersoll said they must have a Tariff. A voice was heard remarking that they might as well adjourn to-morrow for all the good they were doing.

Several voices were continually crying out after the resolution was read, 'Agreed,' 'Agreed,' 'Let us adjourn.'

The resolution was not entertained.

The Veto Message was debated for the rest of the day.

BRUTAL.—The Charter party in Rhode Island are practising the most abominable outrages upon those men who have had the manliness to stand up for free suffrage. The injustice, baseness, and tyranny of their conduct would disgrace the Algerines of Africa. Innocent citizens are arrested under the despotic sway of martial law, thrust into prison, and treated like beasts.

We learn, says the Boston Post of the 4th inst., that some of the Charter troops entered a milliner's shop in Providence, ransacked her goods, took such articles as pleased their fancy, and twenty dollars in money from this unprotected female! When they entered the Sprague's house at Chepachet, a Charter soldier commanded a woman at work there, Mrs. Paine, to stand, and told her if she spoke or moved he would kill her; the woman, through terror, either moved or screamed, and she was immediately struck with a dirk, and her life only saved by a thick pocket book under her clothes through which the dastard's steel penetrated! On Saturday a body of prisoners were marched from Woonsocket to Providence, pinioned in a cruel manner, and subject to the worst species of abuse and degradation on the way. They were kicked, and dirt was thrown upon them, while, in some instances, even the women upon the road who saw their intense suffering from heat, fatigue, and cruelty, were denied the liberty of giving the poor fellows a cup of water! It is said the Charter troops in Providence intend to desecrate this glorious Day by marching their prisoners through the streets of that city to receive the insults and execrations of a maddened soldiery and populace.

But what is most infamous in all this abominable business, is the fact that a large majority of the individuals seized upon to glut the vengeance of the Charterists, have never raised a hand in violent opposition to King's government. The height of their offence in most instances has been an expression of opinion in favor of equal political rights! or, of having cast a vote in favor of the Suffrage party!'

The people in other States cannot know a tithe of the injustice practised by King's party. There is no press in Rhode Island that dare publish a true and full account of the occurrences there, particularly in Providence. The tyrants who have sway in that city shrink at the voice of a Free Press, and have forcibly suppressed the publication of the only journal there that appeared as the organ of the Suffrage party. There is but one other journal in Providence that feels any sympathy for the oppressed, and that dare not give utterance to what its eyes witness.

FOURTH OF JULY.

Agreeably to an intimation in our last paper, we give below a sketch of the celebration in this place on Monday, the 4th inst.

A procession was formed, in carriages, at South Paris, by Mr. Levi Hersey, Marshal, assisted by Mr. Otis H. Paine and Capt. Beazleel White as Deputies. A splendid carriage, made expressly for the purpose, drawn by eight horses, containing some forty or fifty of the 'sweet singers of Israel,' brought up the rear. On their arrival here they performed several pieces of sacred music, admirably passing through the Village to the Meeting House and thence to the Court House.

At the Court House the Procession was formed by uniting the several Washingtonian Societies escorted by Paris Rifle Corps, under command of Capt. Jarius K. King.

The Martha Washingtons, a good display of Mothers, Wives and Daughters, added much to the brilliancy and length of the procession.

To music of

"Bugle Horn and Clarion,"

they marched to the Meeting House and listened to the following exercises:—

'Morn of Zion's Glory,' by the Choir.

Prayer, by Rev. C. B. Davis.

'Wake Isles of the South,' by the Choir.

Declaration of Independence by Dr. T. H. Brown.

Oration, by George F. Emery, Esq.

'Land of our Fathers,' by the Choir.

The Oration was an excellent production, happily illustrating subjects connected with the history of this country and the Washingtonian Reform. It deserves, as it receives, the praise of all who listened to it.—The assembly, without distinction, were invited to a repast in the Town House, provided by the good taste and liberality of the Marthas. The provision was ample, and, but for the unmannerly conduct of some boys, who, unceremoniously, helped themselves to the best, leaving those more advanced in years to take what they might choose to leave, would have given universal satisfaction. At one o'clock the assembly returned to the Meeting House, and the following sentiments, read by Dr. T. H. Brown, were cheered with martial and sacred music.

The Temperance Cause—Its universal spread is seen and wished for in prophetic vision, and will soon come, if its beginning shadows forth its end.

The name of Washington—Twice has it rallied our countrymen in struggles of earthly glory and honor—once when it drew forth our citizens in the cause of Liberty, and again, when it became the watchword of Temperance and Sobriety.

The day we celebrate—Shall this Nation forget the events connected with it? No, never. Sooner let its

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mouth be stopped, and its right hand forget its cunning.
"The signers of the Declaration of Independence—For them a Nation's gratitude should never cease to flow."
"While the star spangled banner in triumph shall wave,
O'er the land of the free and home of the brave."
Our Wives and Daughters—"In weeping they have wept off." In rejoicing they now take delight. May we never disappoint their hopes or subtract from the sum of their pleasures.
Our Country's Flag—Emblem of Independence—May it triumph over Intemperance as it did formerly over oppression.
America—The garden where first sprung the tree of liberty—We beg that it may ever be kept pure from weeds of wickedness.
Washingtonians—May it never be said of us, that we are like the dog that returned to his vomit, and the sow that was washed, to her wallowing in the mire.
King Alcohol—The Hydra headed monster, six of whose heads are already sundered. Unlike Miller, we would hope the cutting of the seventh would prove his end in '43, though not the end of the world.
Spirit of Reform—Dove like it is hovering over and around us witnessing the triumph of this day. Its tendency is always upward—its march progressive, and its reward that of the "good and faithful servant."
The Empire of Ardent Spirit—"Meno, meno, tekko, upharin." Thy days are numbered and finished. Thy Kingdom is divided and given to Righteousness and Temperance.
The enemies of Temperance—Like angel's visits, few and far between.
The Ladies of Paris—Courtesy forbids that we should praise you for the present repast prepared for your own hands. But a reward is in store for you, for future generations will rise up and call you blessed.
Resolutions were then offered, one of which being of a political nature, was laid upon the table. The Washingtonians generally understand the principle, that nothing sectarian or political shall ever be countenanced in their meetings. This is what has given to the cause such unparalleled success. And how happy is the consideration that all parties in politics and all sects in religion, however they may disagree upon other subjects, can unite "heart and hand" in this glorious cause. To bring in sectarian or political strife, would be striking the death blow to it. Remember the words of an illustrious Sage, "United we stand, divided we fall." That we should elect men to office of good moral character and temperate habits will be admitted by all. But that a man should not be eligible unless he belong to a particular Society, would be a gross violation of the spirit and meaning of the Constitution, which says, "nor shall any religious test be required as a qualification for any office or trust under this State."
The Martha Washingtons of Paris Hill present a vote of thanks to the Orator of the day, the gallant escort, and the good people of South Paris.

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"Agreed," "Agreed," "Let us
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REMARKABLE GEOLOGICAL CHANGES.—Governor Hill
in his Monthly Visitor, says he has for several years past
moved English grass, at the rate of two tons of hay to
the acre, on land, which, thirty-three years ago, was the
bed of the Merrimack river, and the water was of suf-
ficiently depth to float a 74 gun ship. And that twenty-
five years ago he raised good corn on land which is now
the centre of the channel of the river. This is within a
few rods of the State House, Concord, N. H.

The United States Gazette seems very thirsty for
blood. It hopes that the most strenuous advocate for the
abolition of capital punishment will not object to the
hanging of those men in Rhode Island who have had the
audacity to sustain the doctrines of the Declaration of
Independence—doctrines which the Gazette itself, we
believe, has always professed to be favorable to, until
within the last six months.

GOVERNOR DORR.—We would rather be at this
moment, in the place of this gentleman, than to
hold the office and enjoy the honors of the usurp-
ing governor of Rhode Island.—Samuel W.
King, who reigns under "the King's charter."
We copy the following from the Worcester Palladium:
"THOMAS W. DORR, the most accomplished gen-
tleman, scholar, and statesman in Rhode Island,
has been honored by the despots of that State with the
title of 'traitor,' and a reward offered for his
apprehension, that he may be sacrificed to appease
the passions of men and women who are said to be
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Perry Ebenezer
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Robinson Preston
Ripley Ransom J
Shaw & Howe J
Sweet Israel
Shaw Polly
Tribou Harriet N
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SIMEON NORRIS, P. M.

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Allen Albert G.
Andrews Levi
Abbot Charles
Bumpus Edith
Bumpus Nathl
Brooks Wm
Brett Martin
Bird John
Bridges Andrew
Crocker Thomas
Cummings Isaac
Cummings Simeon
Dean Aza
Dudley Julia
Doe Ames W
Dolan Isaac
Dolan Isaac
Daniels James
Dorel Samuel J
French Joseph J
Follet Lewis
Gerry Elbridge

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mouth be stopped, and its right hand forget its cunning.
"The signers of the Declaration of Independence—For them a Nation's gratitude should never cease to flow."
"While the star spangled banner in triumph shall wave,
O'er the land of the free and home of the brave."
Our Wives and Daughters—"In weeping they have wept off." In rejoicing they now take delight. May we never disappoint their hopes or subtract from the sum of their pleasures.
Our Country's Flag—Emblem of Independence—May it triumph over Intemperance as it did formerly over oppression.
America—The garden where first sprung the tree of liberty—We beg that it may ever be kept pure from weeds of wickedness.
Washingtonians—May it never be said of us, that we are like the dog that returned to his vomit, and the sow that was washed, to her wallowing in the mire.
King Alcohol—The Hydra headed monster, six of whose heads are already sundered. Unlike Miller, we would hope the cutting of the seventh would prove his end in '43, though not the end of the world.
Spirit of Reform—Dove like it is hovering over and around us witnessing the triumph of this day. Its tendency is always upward—its march progressive, and its reward that of the "good and faithful servant."
The Empire of Ardent Spirit—"Meno, meno, tekko, upharin." Thy days are numbered and finished. Thy Kingdom is divided and given to Righteousness and Temperance.
The enemies of Temperance—Like angel's visits, few and far between.
The Ladies of Paris—Courtesy

THE MOST HIGHLY APPROVED MEDICINE NOW IN GENERAL USE FOR COUGHS, COLDS, AND ALL DISEASES OF THE LUNGS.

THE Vegetable Pulmonary Balm is believed to be the best remedy for all diseases of the lungs, for Coughs, Colds, Asthma or Phthisis, Consumption, and Whooping Cough, and Pulmonary affections of every kind. The Vegetable Pulmonary Balm has been very extensively used for about fifteen years, and its reputation has been constantly increasing. So universally popular has this article become that it may be considered as a standard article in a large part of the United States and British Provinces. Many families keep it constantly by them, considering it the most safe as well as certain remedy for the above complaints. The Proprietors have received, and are receiving numerous recommendations from many of our best Physicians, who make use of it in the practice. The names of a few individuals who have given their testimony in favor of this article are here submitted, and for a more full account see the envelope to the bottle.

Doct. Amory Hunting, Doct. Samuel Morrill,
Doct. Thomas Abel, Doct. Timothy Baylies,
Doct. Jere Ellsworth, Doct. Albert Guild.

CERTIFICATES.
From Dr. Thomas Brown.
Messrs. Long & Reed, Gent.—The Vegetable Pulmonary Balm, has been extensively used, in the section of the country where I reside, for several years past, and has justly acquired a high reputation in pulmonary complaints. I have seen its knowledge extended, and it has never disappointed the reasonable expectation of those who have it.

THOMAS BROWN, M. D.
Concord, N. H., May 11, 1831.

Messrs. Reed, Wing & Cutler, Gentlemen.—I feel it a duty I owe the public, and especially to hundreds of my fellow beings who are now suffering under different diseases of the lungs, to give you a statement of the good effects I have experienced from the use of the Vegetable Pulmonary Balm. Having from my youth up been troubled with different complaints of the lungs, such as spitting of blood, a dry troublesome cough, frequently hemorrhages, with severe fits of coughing, and indeed all the symptoms of consumption, and from time to time I have consulted several eminent physicians, and have taken much medicine, but I received little or no relief, and at last they told me there was no help for me; that my case was beyond their medicines. In the spring of 1827 I was advised by a friend to try the Vegetable Pulmonary Balm, and I obtained it, and used it as directed, and was surprised to find so sudden and effectual relief, that I gave me, and after using it about five weeks all my complaints were entirely removed, and I was restored to good health. Since that time I have kept it constantly by me, in case of appearance of any of the above complaints.

I have known a large number of cases where all other medicines have failed of affording any relief, the Balm was at length resorted to, and speedily effected a cure. I would therefore recommend to every person that has any of the above complaints, to try this Balm, which will find a safe, convenient and positive cure.

Respectfully,
New Bedford, Mass., July 30, 1841.

Counterfeiters.—Beware of Imposition. Each genuine bottle is enclosed in a blue wrapper, on which is a yellow label, signed by WM. JONN CUTLER. None other can be genuine of a later date than December 1839. The signature of SAMUEL REED will be continued on the Vegetable Pulmonary Balm, which will find a safe, convenient and positive cure.

The great celebrity of the Vegetable Pulmonary Balm has been the cause of attempts to introduce spurious articles, which have partially obscured the name of the genuine, are calculated to mislead and deceive the public. Among these mixtures are "Carter's Compound Pulmonary Balm," "American Pulmonary Balm," "Vegetable Pulmonary Balm," "Pulmonary Balm," and others. Purchasers should require for the true article, by its whole name, "THE VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALM," and the signature of SAMUEL REED, which will find a safe, convenient and positive cure.

For sale by REED, WING & CUTLER, (late Love & Reed) wholesale dealers in drugs, medicines, paints and dyes, No. 54 Chatham Street, Boston, and by Druggists and country merchants generally. New Bedford, Mass., and by retail places throughout the United States and British Provinces. Price 50 cents.

THOMAS CROCKER, Agent. epy19

To the Hon. Court of County Commissioners within and for the County of Oxford.

THE undersigned respectfully represent that a County road was located through the town of Dixfield in said County and Carthage and Wilton in the County of Franklin, in the year A. D. 1840, on the petition of John H. Willard & 75 others, which said road has not been made, nor has any money been expended in the making said road is altogether inexpedient and not required for public convenience or necessity. We therefore pray that the same may be discontinued.

We therefore pray that the same may be discontinued.

JOHN B. HOLMAN, Selectmen of Dixfield for JOHN B. MARROW, of Dixfield, and GEORGE R. RANDALL, of Dixfield, inhabitants of said town.

STATE OF MAINE.
Oxford, ss:—At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of May, A. D. 1842.

ON the foregoing petition, Ordered, that the petitioners give notice to all persons who are concerned in or interested in the County Commissioners of said County of Oxford and Franklin will meet at Col. Samuel Morrill's Tavern in Dixfield, on Wednesday, the seventeenth day of August, next, at ten o'clock A. M., when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition, and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses, by causing attested copies of said Petition and of this Order of Notice thereon to be served on the Chairman of the County Commissioners of said County of Franklin, and on the Clerks of the towns of Dixfield, Carthage, and Wilton, and by posting up like copies in three public places in each of said towns of Dixfield, Carthage, and Wilton, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, and in the Age, printed at Augusta, being the public Newspaper issued by the printer to the State in the Franklin Register, printed at Farmington, the first of said publications and each of the other notices to be made, served and posted, at least, thirty days before the said time of meeting, that all persons interested may then and there appear and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.
3w7

The subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of

DANIEL GOULD,
late of Rumford, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

PETER C. VIRGIN.
June 28, 1842.

Foreclosure.
THE subscriber gives notice that he is the Mortgagee of a parcel of land situated in the town of Andover, County of Oxford, and State of Maine, being the same that William Robinson mortgaged to Erasmus P. Poor, July 9, 1833, recorded in the Records for said County, Book 54, page 474, to which reference may be had, said Poor assigned his mortgage to Smith & Brown, and said Brown assigned the same to the subscriber, in consequence of the condition of said mortgage being broken. In consequence of possession of said land, and give this notice to foreclose said mortgage pursuant to the law made and provided for such cases.

St JOHN SMITH.
June 21, 1842.

Foreclosure.
THE subscribers hereby give notice that they are the Mortgagees of a tract of land lying in the towns of Minot and Hebron, in the State of Maine, being the same that Calvin Bucknam mortgaged to Smith & Brown by his Deed, dated June 19, A. D. 1830, recorded in the Oxford Records, Book 59, page 23, to which reference may be had for a more full description. In consequence of the condition of said mortgage being broken, and in consequence of possession of said property, and give this notice to foreclose said mortgage, pursuant to the law made and provided for such cases.

St JOHN SMITH.
J. B. BROWN.
June 21, 1842.

BEFORE THE AMERICAN PUBLIC NEARLY SEVEN YEARS.

Benjamin Brandreth's Pills.

THIS vegetable and truly innocent medicine, purifies the blood, and immediately stays the further progress of disease in the bodies of those whose powers of life are not already exhausted. Where human means can avail, there scarcely is any complaint, or form of sickness, that the BRANDRETH PILLS do not relieve and generally cure. Although these pills produce a known effect, that effect is not to prostrate the body, as with other medicines, but the flame is invigorated by the removal of the cause of weakness, the morbid, the vitiated humors from the blood.

Harmless in themselves, they merely assist nature to throw out the occasion of sickness from the body, and they require no alteration in the diet or clothing. In fact, the human body is better able to sustain without injury, the inclemency of the weather, while under the influence of this INFECTIOUS DESTROYER, DISEASE-EXPELLING MEDICINE, than at any other time.

The importance of Brandreth's Pills for seamen and travellers is, therefore, self evident.

By the timely use of this medicine how much anxiety and sickness might be not prevented! Cold, Bilious affections, Typhus, Scarlet and fevers of all kinds, would be unknown! But where sickness does exist, let no time be lost, let the BRANDRETH PILLS be at once sent for, that the Remedy may be applied, without further loss of time.

—TO BE REMEMBERED—

That Brandreth's Pills have stood a seven years' test in the United States.

That they are a vegetable and innocent medicine, yet all powerful for the removal of disease, whether chronic or recent infections, or otherwise.

That they purify the blood, and stay the further progress of disease in the human body.

That many a deadly and dreadful ravages of ulceration had laid bare ligament and bone, and where, to all appearance, no human means could save life, have patients by the use of these pills, been restored to good health; the devouring disease having been completely eradicated.

That a DEATH BLOW has been struck upon counterfeits, READ WHAT FOLLOWS.

Security to the patrons of Brandreth's Pills.

NEW LABELS.

The New Labels on a single Box of the Genuine Brandreth's Pills, contain

6063 LETTERS!!!

In consequence of the great variety of Counterfeit Labels of BRANDRETH'S PILLS, and which, in many instances, so nearly resemble in outward appearance the genuine of the old style, as often to deceive the unwary; Doctor Brandreth, acting under a sense of duty to the public, has employed these celebrated artists, Messrs. Perkins & Darand, who have succeeded in producing at great cost three New Labels, from steel, of extreme difficulty of execution, and of so complicated a nature, as to amount to an impossibility of imitation, being considered by judges a masterpiece in the art of engraving.

The Border of the top, and also of the under label, is composed of the most elaborate and elegant patterns of lace work. To crown the climax of these beautiful labels, the paper upon which they are printed is previously stained with a Red Ink, after a design so exquisite and minute as to nearly compete with the most costly and valuable labels which contain the words "BRANDRETH'S PILLS," written in red ink nearly two hundred times—the top and under label containing, therefore, upwards of five thousand letters.

There is also upon the top, the under, and the side label, two signatures of Dr. Brandreth; one being his regular signature thus—B. Brandreth; and the other his full signature, thus—Benjamin Brandreth; both being the similes of the writing of Dr. Brandreth, to imitate which is forgery.

The Brandreth Pills having these labels upon them, can be relied upon as the true and genuine.

Dr. Brandreth's Principal Office, 241 Broadway, N. Y. N. E. OFFICE.

19, HANOVER STREET, 19, BOSTON.

Sub-Agents in Oxford County will be supplied by Mr. JOHN O. LANGLEY, my only travelling Agent in Maine—or by ordering from my Principal N. E. Office, 19, HANOVER STREET, BOSTON.

NEVER think to procure GENUINE BRANDRETH'S PILLS in Oxford County but of the following regular Agents for their sale.

- | | |
|---------------|------------------------|
| Paris, N. Y. | THOMAS CROCKER. |
| Paris, N. Y. | Amos Briggs & Co. |
| Paris, N. Y. | Joseph H. Lovjoy & Co. |
| Bethel, N. Y. | J. C. Kimball. |
| " | E. M. Carter. |
| " | Washington Bray. |
| " | Artemus F. Cole & Co. |
| " | J. M. Deshon. |
| " | Gibson & Ingalls. |
| " | I. N. & C. Stanley. |
| " | H. C. Buswell. |
| " | Winslow Hall. |
| " | John A. Hubbard. |
| " | Samuel R. Nason. |
| " | Jefferson Colledge. |
| " | Kelsey & Kimball. |
| " | Britton & Washburn. |
| " | James Walker. |
| " | Charles P. Hovey. |
| " | W. E. Goodnow. |
| " | John Durall. |
| " | John Higgins. |
| " | John Graham. |
| " | Otis C. Dolmer. |
| " | Atvin Dozier. |
| " | Benjamin Nevins. |
| " | Mitchell & Bradford. |
| " | Philo Clark. |
| " | Ezekiel Martin. |
| " | Alfred Houghton. |
| " | Jonathan Goodnow. |
| " | B. BRANDRETH, M. D. |

Sole Proprietor of Brandreth's P. C. Pills.
April 1, 1842. epy34

NOTICE.

THE subscriber, expecting to leave town about the last of September next, requests all persons indebted to him, either by note or account, to make payment previous to that time, as he will, after that time, be under the necessity of leaving all unsettled demands with an Attorney for collection.

Wool will be taken in payment at fair prices, if delivered at his residence within forty days.

North Paris, June 1, 1842. EBENEZER DRAKE.

Foreclosure.

WHEREAS, JEREMIAH EASMAN did on the eighth day of May, A. D. 1840, convey in Mortgage to William Haggood a certain tract of land situate in Fryeburg, being part of a lot laid out to the right of Benjamin Russell, fourth Division, reference to the Registry of Deeds for the Western District of the County of Oxford, Book 48, page 436 & 437, for further description of the mortgaged premises; and whereas the condition of said Mortgage is broken, the said William Haggood hereby gives notice pursuant to law, that he claims possession of said mortgaged premises, and to foreclose said Mortgage for condition broken.

WILLIAM HAGGOOD,
June 15, 1842. 3w7

BOOKS! BOOKS!!!

THE subscriber will sell his stock of MISCELLANEOUS Books very low. Now is the time for BAR-GAINS.

W. E. GOODNOW.
Norway, June 18, 1842. 7eopt

JEW DAVID'S PLASTER.

A new supply of this celebrated article just received, and for sale by

W. E. GOODNOW.
Norway, June 18, 1842. 7eopt

SALT RHEUM.

THE subscriber having, as he has reason to believe, discovered a certain cure for the Salt Rheum; and which was considered as a remedy for the same humors or conditions diseases, would inform the public that he has applied for and received the United States Letters Patent, from the proper authority at the City of Washington, for said remedy, which he designates a Compound for the cure of the Salt Rheum and other Diseases of the Skin.

He is aware that some may doubt whether there is any cure for the disease. He has often doubted it himself. Many things, however, once deemed impossible are now accomplished.

Salt Rheum, he knows, by sad experience, is a disorder not easily conquered. He was himself dreadfully afflicted with it more than twenty years, and at times, for months together, was unable to labor, and sometimes even to walk, or dress himself. He applied to many physicians, and tried various things prescribed by them and others, but found little relief.

In the spring of 1833, being very sick with the disease, he had well given up all hope of recovery. At that time, he received from a friend a list of articles, chiefly indigenous to our own fields and forests, and admitted to be good for the cure of Salt Rheum, and he immediately commenced the use of them. With these things, and others, which he had found in some distant beneficial, he formed a compound, and applied it to his diseased and distressed frame. In three weeks, (he can say with truth and pleasure, and he ought to do so with much gratitude,) the skin was healed, and he was able to resume his usual avocations, and he has since remained in perfect health, so far as regards Salt Rheum; and continues as to this day, a period of seven years.

"Thousands of persons afflicted by this grievous malady, have made use of this remedy, and as far as he can learn, it has rarely failed to give satisfaction. In many cases its good effects have been truly wonderful.

He will not state, as too many do, that his Compound is a cure for all diseases; but he has reason to believe that it is not only a cure for the Salt Rheum, but good for all humors, such as Erysipelas, Head, Shingles, Leucorrhoea, Itch, and especially good for the Barber's or Jackson Itch, &c. &c. It has also been used for the Piles with the best effect.

No person can fear any evil from it, however old, or young, or feeble, for it is simple and easy to be applied with safety.

The following certificates and recommendations show the effect of this remedy, (when properly applied), viz:—

Mr. N. A. Sprague, Agent for Nantucket, in a letter dated April 24th, 1840, to the patentee, says—Many cures have been performed on this Island by means of your Pills, (properly used) in no instance where I have said it has failed to give great satisfaction. I wish you to send me another box containing as the last, viz. 100 packages.

This newly discovered and valuable medicine, Truitt's Patent Compound, has already been made up by hundreds in this vicinity, to be a sure cure for Salt Rheum. It has effected cures after REGULAR PHYSICIANS had declared that the patients were incurable.

From the Portland Christian Mirror.

SALT RHEUM—TRUITT'S COMPOUND.

We copy the following paragraph from the Lincoln Telegraph published in Bath, the residence of Mr. Truitt. The character of the man, the circumstances in which he made his discovery, as well as the many efforts he has made to acquire the secret, are an adequate guard to the public against imposition. The use of it by a member of our family has done much to secure our confidence in its efficacy. We hope Mr. Truitt will not suffer his rate in the preparation to state a simple and safe remedy for the growing demand for his compound. Let it not degenerate.

Remedy for Salt Rheum.—We call attention to the advertisement of this valuable medicine in another column. It has been supposed that no infallible remedy for this troublesome disease could be found. But from the numerous testimonials from individuals in almost every part of the country, which we have seen, and from the personal testimony of many of our friends and acquaintances, who have received permanent benefit from its use, we are convinced that it is a true and valuable remedy for Salt Rheum, and for the cure of the Piles, if applied in a judicious manner, will entirely cure even the most obstinate cases. It is not a short time since Mr. Truitt has consented to spread this medicine before the public, but already many thousands have been cured by its use, and so far as he is concerned, with the most flattering success, so the numerous certificates of patients, and letters from agents, now in his possession, will abundantly show. Not only is this remedy becoming exceedingly popular in this country, but it is also becoming a household word in France. The restoration of the afflicted has been effected simply and wonderfully proved in an astonishing cure, the effect has been such that large quantities have been directed to the proprietor, to be forwarded to France and its vicinity. All who are troubled with the Salt Rheum, will do well to give it a faithful trial.

The undersigned, inhabitants of Bath, certify that we have used the medicine prepared by William B. Truitt, as a remedy for the Salt Rheum, and have found it to be the best we have ever known; and having no doubt that it is a valuable discovery, we take the liberty to recommend it to all who are afflicted with the same.

Daniel Marston, Jr.
Nathl. Swamy,
William Gardner,
Jesse Russell,
A. W. Turner,
John C. Dore,
Martin Anderson,
Henry C. Donnell,
Thos. P. I. Webb,
Luke Lamson,
H. B. Webb, Jr.

Prepared and sold by the subscriber at his store in Water street, Bath, Maine.

Wm. E. GOODNOW, Norway.
Agent for the County of Oxford. The following persons are also appointed Agents, viz:—Andover, Lewis Crockett; Bethel, H. Hill, R. A. Chapman & Co.; Dixfield, C. T. Cluse; Greenwood, J. & W. Stevens; Hartford, J. Hall; Woodstock, J. H. H. Waterford, J. H. Waterford; Albany, J. Waterford, J. H. Waterford; Albany, J. Waterford, J. H. Waterford.

Price—One Dollar, with full directions.
All letters from abroad must be paid for.

March 1, 1842. Wm. B. TRUITT, epy43

Treasurer's Office.—PORTER.

Non-Resident Money Tax, 1841.

Owner's Names.	Holds of Wm. Towl, Esq.	No. of Lots.	Amount of Tax.
do do	do do	6 3	\$20
do do	do do	7 3	27
do do	do do	8 4	30
do do	do do	9 12	9
do do	do do	10 80	60
do do	do do	11 50	25
do do	do do	12 4	41
do do	do do	13 63	60
do do	do do	14 143	74
do do	do do	15 143	74
do do	do do	16 143	74
do do	do do	17 143	74
do do	do do	18 7	24
do do	do do	19 80	80
do do	do do	20 73	73
do do	do do	21 105	73
do do	do do	22 17	4
do do	do do	23 5	5
do do	do do	24 5	5
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do do	do do	91 5	5
do do	do do	92 5	5
do do	do do	93 5	5
do do	do do	94 5	5
do do	do do	95 5	5
do do	do do	96 5	5
do do	do do	97 5	5
do do	do do	98 5	5
do do	do do	99 5	5
do do	do do	100 5	5

One store and stable formerly occupied by W. G. E. Coalbrook at Porter Village.

Foreclosure.

WHEREAS, JEREMIAH EASMAN did on the eighth day of May, A. D. 1840, convey in Mortgage to William Haggood a certain tract of land situate in Fryeburg, being part of a lot laid out to the right of Benjamin Russell, fourth Division, reference to the Registry of Deeds for the Western District of the County of Oxford, Book 48, page 436 & 437, for further description of the mortgaged premises; and whereas the condition of said Mortgage is broken, the said William Haggood hereby gives notice pursuant to law, that he claims possession of said mortgaged premises, and to foreclose said Mortgage for condition broken.

WILLIAM HAGGOOD,
June 15, 1842. 3w7

BOOKS! BOOKS!!!

THE subscriber will sell his stock of MISCELLANEOUS Books very low. Now is the time for BAR-GAINS.

W. E. GOODNOW.
Norway, June 18, 1842. 7eopt

JEW DAVID'S PLASTER.

A new supply of this celebrated article just received, and for sale by

W. E. GOODNOW.
Norway, June 18, 1842. 7eopt

A NATURAL REMEDY, Suited to our constitutions, and competent to the cure of every curable disease, will be found in

Wright's Indian Vegetable PILLS.

Of the North American College of Health.

These extraordinary Pills are composed of Plants which grow spontaneously on our own soil, and are therefore, better suited to our constitutions than medicines composed of foreign drugs, however well they may be compounded; and as the INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS are founded upon the principle that the human body is in truth

Subject to but one DISEASE,

viz: corrupt humors, and that said medicine cures this disease

by cleansing and purifying the body; it will be manifest

that if the constitution be not entirely exhausted—a perfect

ance in their use, according to direction, is absolutely certain

to drive disease of every name from the body.

THE INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS

will be found one of the best, if not the very best medicine in the world for carrying out if not

GRAND PURIFYING PRINC